

"Keep your faith to you like a treasure.... Do not speak of it to others, do not allow them to soil it. What you know and feel in your heart is true." - Karlson Koen, 'Low Face to Face'

Dear Readers,

Fri. Dec. 13, 2019

It's almost time for lockdown on Friday the ^{9:10p} 13th! + Lathan just walked in. He's back. I was alone for 4 glorious weeks.

Lathan "Deuced Out" ("Fell Out") a few weeks ago + someone moved into his old cell while he was in the Hole. I figured I'd end up with him again. Sure enough. He's OK, but he has nasty personal habits like not showering, not taking his clothes or sheets to Laundry.... Lastly.

Things have been so fucked up here lately. This whole week has been a mess. We had fog on Mon., 2 recalls on Tues., another recall on Wed. It's been a mess. December was my worst month in income last year + it looks like this year will be the same.

I was supposed to get a typing job from our local rapper, Gueby Santana, but he went to the Hole yesterday 'cause there was a fight + supposedly he was involved in some way. Hopefully he'll get out soon + I'll be back in business.

My life has been fairly uneventful. Other than the Librams, I've mainly stayed in my cell + read. I hate cold weather + going out to Rec does not appeal to me.

02-01-20

I had intended to send this post out first, but then I went to the Hole + decided to post something from there. Also, I had intended to go into all the problems we've been having from the staff this past year.

To me I'm including two complaints which were filed

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about these issues, and you can read for yourself.

I am going to mail this to the wonderful volunteers at BTB and ask if they can place this before my January post about going to the Hole, in order to keep things in chronological order, plus, this post explains about Nate being back in my cell.

Love + Blessings,

A stylized, cursive handwritten signature in blue ink, consisting of several overlapping loops and a long horizontal tail.